Redman, If I Get Locked Up

Wow, J@q Boi Be@tz Nobody safe

Mic check, one two, one two This is J@q Boi Be@tz baby (Baby) Yo Em, what the fuck is up bro? Let's get it (Yo!)

I used to be a cool guy, but now I'm mad 'Cause most of these artists basura, they all trash They never lastin', character, lack of momentum I staple their nipples to their knees and make 'em do sit-ups (Wooh) They talk shit like I'm a farmer Now they diggin' they grave with they tongue I'm on the corner with the coroner (Let's go!) Your crew the target, I burn them like Mr. Marcus for the profit I'm leaving blood on the carpet in your label office Shoulder to shoulder with Hova, I'm souped in a motor I roll as sick as a boulder when I'm takin' it over (Get 'em!) It's evident that I'm better than half of you veterans I'm a bar-smith like the incredible Letterman (Solo, waddup?) The first day I got down with E (Yeah) Y'all niggas showed me how to lay my vocals over the beat (Yeah) I became a carnivore with the bars You in the final four with a warrior I'm doin' it easy, like the Commodore (Woh) Fuck a role model, I'm a freak at the strip club Watching a chick vagina take a Mo' bottle (Get it girl) And hell yeah I bust my gun For my click Brother, and sis Mama, Daughter and Sons, nigga (Fiyah) I'm only temperamental on an instrumental (Yup) I'm blessed, I can dig in your nose and pick a winner I hustle everything, from bars to bud I got juice, that's why I'm wearin' bruno magli's [?] and gloves bro Set a meeting with the elite so I can delete 'em in the streets And get the kids more sound of Freedom (That's right) And tell a Judge fuck you and the jury 'Cause I'm a heavy bully, a boss boy, you just a rookie (Aah)

I'm bustin' my Glock off tonight (Booyaka) So I can get my money right (Yah heard me?) You take the weed and the bread, we gone And I light the bud, once again it's on When Reggie Noble rock the mic (Booyaka) You better get my money right (Yah heard me?) You take the weed and the bread, we gone Then I light the bud, once again it's on

Another body in the trunk J@q Boi Be@tz baby Red city, let's go